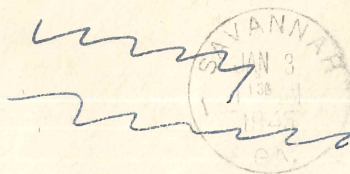
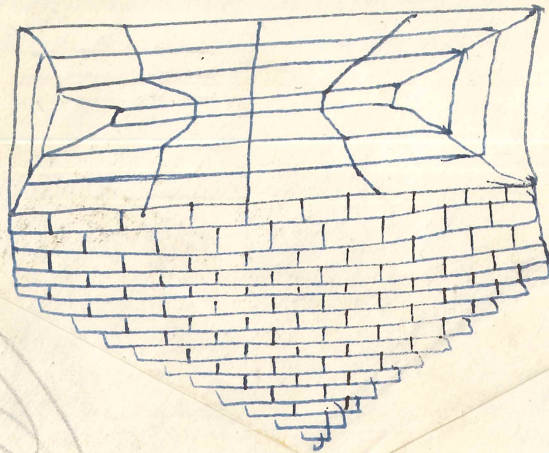


Lt. Frank W. Loops
9th Staging Director
Flight Test Section
HUNTER FIELD, GEORGIA

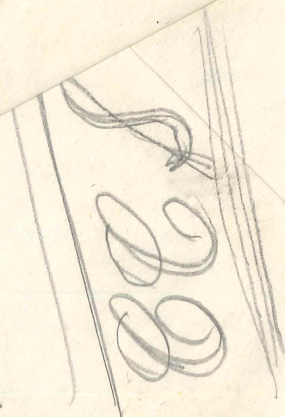


Air Mail

Mr. & Mrs. Charles E. Loops
3418-13th St. N.W.
Washington, 11, D. C.



{ 214-982-8.11.
Alla Gabor and S. M. }





OFFICERS' MESS
CLUB ROOMS
HUNTER FIELD, GEORGIA

% Staging Director
Flight Test Section
Hunter Field, Ga.
January 1, 1944

Hija, Folks, -

Did you think I'd never get around to writing? - I do have a piece of one I started over at the section today but - and always - a plane came in to be flown and I had to leave it unfinished. - And naturally I forgot to bring it along to finish when I left there this afternoon. -

See - you don't even know about my Christmas do you? - Got my package on Saturday from the Post Office - and brought it on over to the room for my own Christmas. It was a swell one, believe me. - The shirt is a timely gift and a needed one - and the cookies, & brownies - are still good. - The fruit cake looked good, but a little hard - so it's now soaking in some brandy - ~~and~~ softening

up, - and soaking up some added
~~nourishment~~ ^{nourishment}! - Thanks again to all.

My trip back was a little on the
 hectic side - but all was o.k. - We spent that
 night in Charleston, S.C. - I started to call
 you, but decided against it. - I figured I
 flew every day, anyway - and it was a sorta
 needless expense to call, - just because I
 left home instead of flying locally
 around Savannah!

We didn't make quite as good a time
 coming back. - Was over Savannah at 6:10
 and took off at 4:00. - Had head winds, but
 even then it didn't hold us back much.
 We couldn't land here at Savannah. - A local
 cloud condition had developed (our low
 stratus, again) and even at 500ft - I couldn't
 see the ground! - (Don't know how I flew the
 instruments without an inst. card!) Anyhow,
 we turned around - flew back to Charleston -
 and made us a night landing. - Now I guess
 we checked out in A-26's at night!
 The next morning we took off +
 found Hunter Field just as we left it - and



OFFICERS' MESS

CLUB ROOMS

HUNTER FIELD, GEORGIA

no one at all concerned about us! - I am
my conscience anyhow!

Friday night I went to my one & only
party connected with the debutants - The "date"
I was supposed to have had ^{had} given me up - but
I went anyhow - and found I'm not an outcast
at all. - Word had gotten around that I was
in D.C. on official business - so no one felt
hurt! -

New Year's Eve at 5 P.M. - I went on
duty as Airphone officer - and spent at
least a sober time - ~~at~~ even tho not so
quiet. - The club gave quite a party - and I
looked in on it about midnight to see what
was happening. - Didn't stay long - it was no
place for a sober man! - to even watch!

Got Daddy's & Sister's letter today - sorry
Sister missed my take-off. - It was a special
one just for her benefit. -

Buzz - is o.k. - He was off yesterday & today,
and had gone to his girls in S.C. (Due to bad
visibility we didn't "buzz" on our way back!)

He called & talked to her from Charleston and said
he really was in the dog-house! - - Think
he really enjoyed his stay and appreciated
what people did for him. Don't be surprised
to receive some pecans from him. -

Gotta go now - to bed. - Starting
tomorrow I go to ground school for about
two weeks - one half day, each day. - Studying
on how & why a B-29 works - and what goes
on inside of all of its ~~intricacies~~ ^{intricacies}! (?) Looks like
I'm one of those to get checked out in those too!

Bye for now - and lots of love till
later.
Frank.